

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## Our Neighbors.

Somebody near you is struggling alone  
Over life's desert sand;  
Faith, hope and courage together are gone;  
Reach him a helping hand;  
Turn on his darkness a beam of your light;  
Kindle, to guide him, a beacon-fire bright;  
Cheer his discouragement, soothe his af-  
fright,  
Lovingly help him to stand.

Somebody near you is hungry and cold;  
Send him some aid to-day;  
Somebody near you is feeble and old,  
Left without human stay,  
Under his burdens put hands kind  
and strong;  
Speak to him tenderly, sing him a song;  
Haste to do something to help him along  
Over his weary way.

Dear one, be busy, for time fleeth fast,  
Soon it will all be gone;  
Soon will our season of service be past,  
Soon will our day be done.  
Somebody near you needs now a kind word;  
Someone needs help, such as you can af-  
ford;  
Haste to assist in the name of the Lord,  
There may be a soul to be won!

## THE UPLIFTING OF PETER MOGLEY.

By ELLIOT WALKER.

Peter sat in his cell trying to think. Thoughts came slowly to Peter. He did not like them. It had become second nature to him to let others do the thinking. Prior to his three days' incarceration in the solitary on a very low diet he had been rather given to mental calculations with a view to making trouble for the jail officials.

But these processes had brought him woe and a dismal experience, and he wisely decided to exist and obey without further brain-work.

However, that was long before and well-nigh forgotten. Since then he had eaten, slept, and made heels in the shoe-shop, and now was rather appalled at the prospects of speedy release.

Therefore he sat upon his cot and gave way to unpleasant rumination. An old young man was Peter, and of stolid countenance. His form was stalwart, and it is perhaps unnecessary to state that he wore his hair short and his clothes of one pattern.

"Time's 'bout up," he reflected. "What now? Git out—git full—swipe something—git back. Good place, an' winter comin' on. Can't do better."

This moral and ambitious perspective was evidently satisfactory. His heavy mouth wrinkled into the semblance of a grin. Light sentences were his one hope in life. Outside that he did not go. He had no taste for great crimes and penitentiaries. A kindly House of Correction was not a bad sort of home, and he was willing to work.

Beyond a disposition to ascertain the temper of his keepers before settling down, he was considered a good prisoner, and had a grim sense of humor, as the following episode shows.

The visiting clergyman (there was no regular chaplain) had called and labored with him. He might as well have talked to a mummy. Upon his disappointed departure Peter shouted after him: "Hi! parson, you've forgot your watch," and held it out through the bars. So he had, but did not recollect taking it off the chain. He did not visit Peter again. For this pleasantries that worthy passed twelve hours in a dark cell, where, as the warden suggested, he might guess the time of day. One hour of this punishment was spent in grinning at the remembrance of his visitor's facial expression; the rest, in sleep on the hard floor. Upon the whole he decided it did not pay.

From time to time rumors reached his ear (how they get around is a mystery) of a man who called upon those about to be liberated, and this person held for him a faint curiosity. Would he come to see him—Peter Mogley? There was something out of the ordinary about this man; the recipients of his attentions did not come back. When discharged, they marched away with their heads up, a highly foolish position in Peter's mind, as giving opportunities for recognition. Yes, he half hoped this person might descend upon him ere his departure. Very probably he was a "softy" who could be worked in some way, and for that reason the boys liked him.

It was a Sunday afternoon, and Mr. Mogley reposed upon his bed. Steps came ringing down the corridor.

keeper's voice. "Harmless, but no good."

The door clanged open. Peter sat up, blinking. A stranger stepped in. The door closed.

"One hour, sir," said the guard. "I'll be near. If you're ready before that, speak."

The prisoner regarded his companion stonily, half-insolently. He was a thick set, well-dressed individual with a big mustache.

"Tain't the 'softy,'" thought Peter. "Who's he, I wonder?"

The visitor sat on the bed, stuck his hands in his pockets without offering to grasp Mogley's expectant paw, and searched him with a keen gray eye.

"Well," he began, "had enough of it, my boy? Going out next week, I hear. What's your plan?"

"None o' yours," responded Peter surlily. "Who asked to see you?"

The man laughed. "My name is Sheffield," he said. "Yours is Mogley, I believe. Well, Mogley, I don't wait for invitations when I want a man."

Peter jumped. "There's nothin' hangin' over me," he made haste to say. "You can't take me."

"Nothing, eh? I've looked up your record. That's hanging over you. The whip of the law is hanging over you. You don't mean to be honest when you leave. That's hanging over you! The great hand of Almighty God is hanging over you." His voice was intensely earnest.

"Some kind of a parson, after all. I took ye for a detective," grunted Peter.

"No, neither," said the man quietly.

"I'm an ex-convict." He put out his hand and the other took it wonderingly, noticing the little finger was gone.

Sheffield pushed apart his thick gray hair, and disclosed a deep scar. "Got that in Sing Sing, trying to escape," he observed. "Look here!" withdrawing his hand from Mogley's, and rolling up his sleeve. The brawny arm showed a ragged old cicatrix. "Auburn," he added sententiously. "I was a ten-year man there—burglary and attempt at murder. Why, my lad, as I say, I've looked you up. You are a lamb beside what I was. Today I'm a well-fixed, respectable citizen. I've come to make you one. That's why I'm here."

Mogley was staring at him in a sort of fascination, the attraction of the big boy for the little one. He felt suddenly small and weak—he—Peter Mogley. Then he recovered himself. "No use," he replied, doggedly. "I'm no good."

"No good! Don't say that, man! You've health and hands. A heart, too. All you need is a chance and the wish to be decent. I'll see you get that chance, but you must do the rest. Think of what I was with the chains on—and then tell me you're no good. That's nonsense."

"How did you do it?" The prisoner's eyes were shining with eagerness.

"A good, strong man, God's help and hard work—that's how. My boy, I was utterly hopeless, perfectly desperate, a hardened criminal brute when the doctor came fifteen years ago. I cursed him. He came again. Still I cursed him. Still he kept coming. He hammered right at one thing—that I'd got to be a man—it was in me. Says he, 'Jim, before I die, you'll come to me and say, 'Doctor, I've done it.' There's hope and everything for you,' says he. 'Try for both our sakes, try!' Sheffield's deep voice broke. "And the next I heard, he was dying—doctor dying. I'll never forget that night. It came over me then what he'd done. And the pneumonia got him coming over in the storm to see me."

The man stopped, lost in recollection, clinching his hands. "No matter," he went on presently. "I can't tell this—but my time was up, and I got to him—and—and, weak as he was, he saw me. Says I, 'Doctor, I've done it!' and bawled like a baby, right on my knees by his bed, his thin hand patting my crooked head and him whispering, 'I knew you would, Jim. I knew it was in you.'"

"And it's in all of us!" He rose and put his fist on Peter's shoulder,

almost making him wince. "I had nearly forgotten you, lad. Take this card. The minute you get out, come right to me. For ten years now I've been setting the boys on their feet, and I tell you this: Out of hundreds I've helped, only a few have gone back. You won't be one of that crowd, will you, boy?"

Mogley's stolid face was working strangely. "No! so help me God!" he said huskily. "I never felt like tryin' afore."

"And you'll surely come?"

"Sure! There can't nothing keep me from it. Mr. Sheffield, you—you—"

"Well?"

"That is, you don't never get down and say a prayer like—"

"I—I ain't much of a hand at that. You do it alone. Perhaps when you're up at the house I can say something. Not here—the keeper's coming. Good-by!"

"Good-by, friend. Say, one word more—did your doctor get well?"

"Yes, the Lord be thanked, he did. 'Twas a hard pull, but he fetched it. Keeper! I'm ready."

"All right, sir."

Again the clang of an iron door and steps ringing along the corridor.

In the neat general repair-shop at Bedford sits an industrious man, who whistles at his work. Over the door swings a great sign, "Peter Mogley. All kinds of Repairing." He stops his tune to speak to an assistant. "Billy, bring me Mr. Sheffield's umbrella. That's got to be done first of all. Then I'm going home to trot that baby of mine while his mother's getting supper. You can look up."

## A Lonesome Boy.

The boy sat cuddled so close to the woman in gray that everyone felt sure he belonged to her; so when he unconsciously dug his muddy shoes into the broadcloth skirt of his left-hand neighbor, she leaned over and said, "Pardon me, madam, will you kindly make your little boy square himself around? He is soiling my skirt with his muddy feet." The New York Times tells the story.

The woman in gray blushed a little, and nudged the boy away. "My boy?" she said. "My goodness, he isn't mine!"

The boy squirmed uneasily. He was such a little fellow that he could not touch his feet to the floor, so he stuck them out straight in front of him like pegs to hang things on, and looked at them deprecatingly.

"I am sorry I got your dress dirty," he said to the woman on his left. "I hope it will brush off."

The timidity in his voice made a short cut to the woman's heart, and she smiled upon him kindly.

"Oh, it doesn't matter," she said. "Then, as his eyes were still fastened upon hers, she added, 'Are you going up-town alone?'"

"Yes, ma'am," he said. "I always go alone. There isn't anybody to go with me. Father is dead and mother is dead. I live with Aunt Clara, in Brooklyn, but she says Aunt Anna ought to help do something for me, so once or twice a week, when she gets tired out and wants to go to some place to get rested up, she sends me over to stay with Aunt Anna. I am going up there now. Sometimes I don't find Aunt Anna at home, but I hope she will be home to-day, because it looks as if it is going to rain, and I don't like to hang around in the street in the rain."

The woman felt something uncomfortable in her throat, and she said, "You are very little boy to be knocked about this way."

"Oh, I don't mind," he said. "I never get lost. But I get lonesome sometimes on the long trips, and when I see anybody that I think I would like to belong to, I scrooge up close to her so I can make believe that I really do belong to her. This morning I was playing that I belonged to that lady on the other side of me, and I forgot all about my feet. That is why I got your dress dirty."

The woman put her arm around the tiny chap and "scrooged" him up so close that she hurt him, and every other woman who had heard his artless confidence looked as if she would not only let him wipe his shoes on her best gown, but would rather he did it than not.

## WASHINGTON CITY.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—The deaf-mute colony of this city and neighborhood was startled on Saturday evening by brief items in the afternoon papers mentioning the death of George, the younger of the Keyser boys, on the railroad tracks near his home in Benning, across the Eastern Branch. Several, intimate with the family, went to the saddened home at once, there to express their sorrow and extend their sympathy and learn the full particulars of the tragic affair, while others went to the Eastern Morgue to identify the mutilated body which was brought over for fuller identification, and held pending investigation and action by the city Coroner.

The terrible death of this bright and happy and popular young man has cast a gloom over a wide circle of friends of the Keyser family, and the funeral yesterday afternoon was attended by several score of mutes from the city, several from Baltimore, and people from all the regions about the village, and it was, perhaps, the longest and perhaps the saddest funeral Benning neighborhood has ever had.

George W. Keyser was in his twenty-third year, and was schooled as was his brother Charles, in the Kendall School finishing in Principal Denison's class. For some time past he had been engaged with a gang of carpenters in the enlargement of the Benning Race Course, not far from his cosy, happy home in the village, and in going to and coming from work it was his custom to take a convenient path instead of the round about road, and this requires a short distance covered over by the cross-ties of one of four tracks used by fast and all kinds of trains every few minutes, night and day. George had an idea that if he walked upon the left track he was perfectly safe, as trains invariably take the right. Just as he was about to turn off the track and take the path leading up to his home for dinner on Friday, a shifting engine with a caboose attached came rapidly around the curve, and though the bell was rung and the whistle was blown and the engineer thought the man would surely get out of the way, the poor boy was struck by the fore bumper, and mangled beneath the wheels, death ensuing either instantaneously or before the body was picked up.

It is said that his only sister, Miss Sadie, whose very idol he was, was one of the first to reach the scene after the tragedy, and identified her brother's mangled body only from the clothing he wore, and though anything but well, this girl bore up bravely until her brother's body was brought home Sunday afternoon in a gray white coffin, and the face sewed up with no less than seventy-four stitches, then she swooned, and for a time her condition was alarming, but the Keyser family have many friends, and from early Friday afternoon till last night the house was thronged with those who not merely sympathize with the afflicted, but realize fully the terrible strain brought upon them, tenderly watched over and cared for them as over frail and delicate little children.

Mr. Nicholas K. Keyser is a merchant of the village, and has associated with him his elder son Charles, whose wife is a mute, with a young child. The mother of the young people went to Keyser, in wilds of West Virginia on a visit to relatives a week before, and it was with difficulty that they informed her of her favorite boy's death. She arrived just after noon yesterday, in time to attend the funeral. Young Keyser was confirmed in St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church about five years ago, during Rev. Mr. Whildin's early ministrations here, and the family attend All Saints' Chapel, a mission nearby Trinity Church, to which the deaf-mute mission is also attached. Rev. Dr. Deyersock, of Trinity, conducted the services yesterday, assisted by Mr. Geo. F. Flick, in the absence of Mr. Whildin, who conducted services, I think, last night in Wheeling.

Long before the hour of the funeral people began to arrive from all the region round about, and the cortege from the home to the church and thence too the burial place two miles away was a long one, scores of vehicles and several hundred afoot. The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful. The long, yet beautiful service of the Protestant Episcopal Church for the dead, was read, and about all them pervaded a solemnity and a feeling that is rarely seen even at a funeral of some great personage whose life would seem communicated with those gathered to pay their last tribute of respect to their memory. The pall bearers were intimate friends of the deceased, and all deaf-mutes—H. S. Edington, Will Lowell, Simon Mundheim, Harry Carr, John Flood and Fred Harrison.

Dr. Henry H. Hempler, for years the leading optician here, died suddenly a week ago. Dr. Hempler came south with a New York regiment early in the Civil War, and after a forced march in the Wilderness or at Chancellorsville, and either ahead of or behind Stonewall Jackson's immortal foot cavalry, he said he lay down and was picked up for dead and came near being buried. He recovered all but his hearing, and on that he spent thousands of dollars, both at home and abroad, and all in vain. He was a most clever gentleman. I was talking with him a day or two before his death.

James Gilbert, about 45 years and colored, was found sick in a lumber yard and died ere he reached a hospital one hot day in August, and was buried in a pauper's grave. Most of his friends knew nothing at all of his death. Gilbert was schooled at Columbus and was for a year or two in the college. He was very bright and liked by all who knew him. He was a granolithic paving layer and an expert at harness dressing. He worked for some of the very best firms in Washington, and earned good wages. He complained of stomach trouble. The cause of his death was heart disease.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert C. Erickson have set themselves up at house-keeping on Eleventh Street, not far from Kendall Green, and Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Q. Nicholson, are likewise domiciled out in the northeast, not far from the Green. Mrs. Nicholson has been in Louisiana with her husband's kin for some months. They now have a family of four.

Willie Lowell is now working in the Blind Men's Printing establishment on the avenue, above the old Corcoran Art Gallery, and helps to get out a monthly that Robert Bell, of Alexandria, does some general chores on.

Arthur Tucker, of Richmond, and Elmer Butterbaugh, of Baltimore, both printers, are said to be working here, but they have kept in the woods so far, according to the mutes that know them.

With a couple of College students, the scribe made a visit to the jail to-day to see Frank Layden, who has been confined there several months awaiting trial on the charge of stealing a valuable gold watch and a sum of money from a gentleman, who employed him at times. Layden gives a much different story to that of the detectives, the loser of the watch and money, and others. He denies that he is guilty of the charge and lays it upon a professional burglar with whom he was associated merely as a friend in one of the Mission houses. The watch in question it is claimed Layden pawned in Baltimore, his old home, after endeavoring to dispose of it for cash at various jewelry stores. The case will go on trial in the criminal court in the course of a week or two, and the mute will be represented by good counsel. Layden has an unsavory reputation. Though schooled at Frederick City, he has been of a roving disposition that has led him everywhere, into about everything but good company. He claims to be a blacksmith and somewhat of a fighter with gloves or bare knuckles. The detectives say that he has a criminal record, and is wanted in several cities north and south. Dr. Hudson, of the jail staff, says he has every feature of the criminal class born in him. There are two or three other mute-negroes in jail either doing sentences or awaiting trial for theft. One of them is the notorious Hall, one of the sleekest back door and window hoisting crooks in the country.

Dr. Hudson coached the Gallaudet foot-ball team several times, and extended us many courtesies. He showed and explained to us the scaffold on which Guiteau and other murderers have been hung, a lily-white piece of jail furniture that is kept standing for all it means, and as one of us remarked, ready for the next, needing only the rope and noose. Dr. Hudson expressed a hope that none of us would have to be attended and done up there. So mote it be!

One of the most peculiar men I have yet run across is John Murphy, a Dublin Irishman, who struck Washington recently and in circumstances that called for attention of the charitably inclined. Murphy says he is a sailor, and he can spin many an interesting fo'castle yarn, but like David when he could not sing in a strange land, has hanged up his harp and nearly drives everybody he talks to crazy by complaining of his deafness. He says he came to New York as a fireman on the American liner St. Louis in February last, and having some trouble with one of his ears he went to a hospital, and the physician said it was an abscess, and it might prove to be a cancer and the best thing would be to remove it entire. So Murphy agreed and the sore was extirpated and with it his hearing of one ear, and the other is about as useless, for he says he can hear only thunder tones and then only after he blows his nose several times. The man has a crooked walk and carries himself like a racing yacht on the tack in a stiff breeze. He is learning that deafness is a terrible misfortune, and it is hard to comfort him. He is easily irritated and has not forgotten as yet how to swear.

Mr. Geo. F. Flick conducted the services in Trinity Parish hall on Sunday evening. The little chapel was filled. Mr. Whildin will probably inaugurate every Sunday services there at once. Their work would seem to be prospering, encouraging them very much.

Mr. and Mrs. Rosenbloom are visiting the latter's parents, on upper Sixteenth Street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Edington, who live on Seventh Street near H. N. E., contemplate celebrating their crystal wedding anniversary next month, with a houseful of mute guests. Their two children have returned to Kendall Green. Though Mr. and Mrs. Edington are congenial mutes, neither of the children were deaf until an epidemic of fever struck the neighborhood in which they lived, causing both to become deaf, making a family of four, all deaf mutes.

## Losing Friends.

One of the things that most people wake up to when they are approaching middle age is that they have lost a good many friends through their own carelessness. You receive an invitation to the wedding of one whom you knew well eight or ten years ago. He has quite passed out of your life; though, if you were living near each other so that you would meet occasionally, he is the kind of man in whose society you would find real pleasure. When the invitation comes you express your pleasure that Dick or John is to be married, and hope that he may be happy. And that is the end of it. You do not send a present, or, what is better—and often costs more—a friendly note conveying your congratulations and good wishes. The occasion passes without any sign from you, and you have lost an opportunity of identifying yourself with your friend's happiness. He will not associate you with that epoch of his life, and very likely will resent your silence. It is the same when you neglect to take a note of a friend's afflictions. It is a real effort to write a letter of sympathy. But such a note may mean a vast deal to one in trouble, and by it you can bind a heart to your own with a hook of steel. The people who complain that they have so few friends are themselves to blame for it. They have lost them through their indifference or thoughtlessness. "A man that bath friends must show himself friendly!" Watchman.

## Indiscriminate Charity.

EDITOR JOURNAL—Somewhere in one of the reports of the charity Aid Society the remark was made that "indiscriminate giving did more harm than good." If there are any who doubt the truth of this saying, he or she should watch the workings of certain organizations among the deaf and their doubts would quickly disappear.

A case in point occurred at the Brooklyn Guild last Thursday evening. An old deaf-mute applied for the assistance to the amount of \$5.00. In substance his letter stated that he had been out of work for a long time and although he had tried hard it seemed impossible for him to get anything to do which was probable on account of his age. That he had two married daughters but they apparently did not care what became of their poor old father. The letter was written in language far superior to what most deaf-mutes use and if true the case is certainly a sad one.

A member of the guild who recently figured in the JOURNAL, as "one of the most intelligent deaf-mutes who lived in Brooklyn," moved that the money asked be given the old man, and this without the slightest investigation being made. Truly this is charity of a certain kind. This motion was about to be put to a vote when another member took the rostrum and added an amendment—that the case be referred to Dr. Chamberlain, so that something which would be of substantial benefit to the old man might be accomplished. He added that he knew the applicant for a number of years and believed his case a worthy one, but that the small amount asked from the guild would not go far, and it would not belong before additional help would be needed; that the natural persons to support this old man was his daughters; if they would not, then some means should be found to compel them to do so.

During the time this member was on the rostrum, all sorts of remarks were flung at him by members who seem to lack sufficient intelligence to grasp his meaning, or were actuated by unworthy motives.

Another member, who is noted more for the graceful manner in which he uses signs than for his sincerity, responded with "diplomacy" which is "all things to men"—making flattering remarks about the previous speaker—and capped the climax by moving that the money asked be given the old man, and this before any investigation had been made. Without voting down the amendment, the original motion was put to a vote and carried. Talking about indiscriminate charity, the Brooklyn Guild leads the procession.

Certain members of the Brooklyn Guild, who dare to have opinions as to how its charity fund should be expended, are put down as enemies of the guild. This is more especially true if they happen to be in the minority and their opposition is distasteful to the others, whereas these members are its true friends; on the other hand members who, so to speak, ride two horses, each going in opposite direction at one and the same time, who flatter and fawn in order to gain power and at the same time always have excuses ready for not serving, either as officers or upon committees, are somehow regarded as benefactors of the organization. Alas! Alas!

It is not pleasant to write such a letter as this one, but at times in order to do good it is necessary to say sharp things that hit the mark. The Brooklyn Guild professes to be a charitable organization, but too frequently its charity is misdirected. It has a Constitution and By-Laws but these are only considered when suits certain members. It often "loans" money to people who are able but will not repay, while one former member actually misappropriated to his own use money which belonged to the guild.

Yet nothing is done to better things. Whatever is bad is allowed to become worse through petty opposition, jealousy and inefficient leadership, and this is likely to continue indefinitely.

Geo. L. REYNOLDS.  
Oct. 5, 1903.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 8, 1903.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 103d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves must be,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

WITHOUT seeking to disparage the German (or Pure Oral) Method of education the deaf, the remarks to the editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, which were made by an educated gentleman, born in Germany, would seem to suggest a line of thought not hitherto presented in dealing with methods of education.

This German gentleman is a deaf-mute, unusually successful in his avocation, and possessed of more than ordinary intelligence and habits of observation. He recently attended a religious service conducted in the sign language. He understood it perfectly, and volunteered the statement that it was different in Germany, where such services were conducted orally, and the deaf dependent entirely upon lip-reading to understand or benefit by what the preacher said. He avowed that not one in a hundred understood oral preaching. Further on he made the astounding statement that there were many criminals among the deaf of Germany. That in Berlin, where the deaf population is estimated at two thousand, cases of arrest were of almost daily occurrence, and he contrasted this with the condition of things in the United States, where arrests for crime committed by deaf-mutes were few and far between.

Now, the question is, are these deaf-mute law-breakers a result of the method of education—a method that suppresses all natural inclination of deaf children to make signs with their hands or arms, and insists that mouth signs alone shall be practiced in communicating with one another. Is this suppression detrimental to the cultivation of their moral nature; or, is it that their education is so narrowed—their intellectual atmosphere so contracted—that they have the same tendencies to vice that are almost always present among the ignorant classes?

The common-sense advocate of oral teaching does not condemn every other method. Perhaps that is why we find so large a proportion of the deaf of the United States who can talk by the manual alphabet, by signs and orally, and can read the lips of others.

The deaf-mute child, who can have no proper conception of sound, if taught solely by the oral method, is constantly practicing the habit of imitation; and every educator will admit that real education consists not in making the pupil imitate, but in making him think.

The ultra-conservatism of Germany has clung to the method of the Sixteenth Century, although the deaf themselves have clamored and petitioned their Emperor for a more humane and efficient mode of educating their class. Here in the United States, progress has been the watchword, and to-day in all the large institutions, the motto is "All methods for good results, and wedded to none."

DEATH reaped a wide swath in the ranks of the pupils of the Illinois Institution, who went home to spend the summer vacation. Five of them will never again mingle with their schoolmates on playground or in classroom. Out of a total of something like five hundred, the death rate in three months is extraordinary. During their stay

at school, there is seldom a death to chronicle, which speaks well for the system and care and sanitary conditions of the institution. Of the five deaths above referred to, two resulted from sickness, one was accidentally shot, and the locomotive and trolley car, respectively, crushed the life out of the other two.

## IOWA.

The Des Moines contingent at the School for the Deaf, will have left for that seat of learning ere this appears in print, and it will have gotten under way for another school year. The superintendent announced the opening of school several days ago. In his announcement, he predicts a prosperous and successful year. Several new faces will appear among the corps of instructors. It is not our place to comment upon these suffice it to say that we trust they will give satisfaction to all concerned.

In speaking of the beginning of a new school year, it may not be amiss to comment upon the whole in general. The facilities for the accommodation of both pupils and instructor as well as for the industrial schools has been considerably hampered on account of the destruction of the main buildings by the fire of a little more than a year ago. A frame building was erected for temporary school purposes last year, and it meets the demands as far as that goes, but more new and substantial building are urgently needed to meet the requirements of the school. This condition has given rise to the question of the removal of the school to a more central location. Comment for and against the removal has not reached the aggressive stage as yet, though it has been mentioned in a quiet way.

With constant regularity the legislature has been approached with the question of making appropriations for an eastern state school for the deaf. The requests so far have not met with the success that was expected, because of the ample accommodations provided at the school at Council Bluffs. But since the great fire things have changed considerably, and those who favored an additional school in the eastern part of the state now come out for one more centrally located. It is expected that when the legislature convenes early next January, it will take up the question and solve the problem as regards the needs of an additional school. While it is yet too early to predict with any degree of certainty what the outcome will be, it is conscientiously believed that a more central location is generally favored, and that the removal will ultimately be adopted.

The resident deaf of Des Moines have been up in arms the past few weeks over the tactics of a couple of deaf peddlers, who invaded the city for the purpose of carrying on selling soap. All went well till their methods were discovered, then a protest signed by the regularly employed deaf was published in two of the city papers, exposing the methods of the peddlers, which was believed to be detrimental to the interests of the resident deaf. In reply, a grand stand play was made for the purpose of soliciting the sympathy of the public in their behalf as against the *bona fide* mute residents. The protest was made not so much against peddling as the use of a card which bore the unmistakable evidence of soliciting for alms, "I am a deaf-mute."

"I cannot get enough work to make my living." Please buy some "soap." It is a disgrace for any intelligent deaf-mute to stoop so low as to complain of being unable to "get enough work to make a living" when those among whom they come have steady employment. It is not the willingness to work, for employment can be obtained readily, but the eagerness to grasp something for little effort is made evident. More honorable employment can be found than the peddling of soap, and it is suggested that those mutes reflect and leave it alone.

After seven weeks' residence in Des Moines, Mrs. Webb returned to her former home in Corning last week.

Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Haworth will leave for Kansas in a few days, where they will make their future home. Mr. Haworth will work in a plating mill.

Walter DeArmond spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in the vicinity of Indianola. A grand harvest festival was one of the attractions for the family gathering.

L. L. Glenn resigned the position as assistant supervisor at the school for the deaf, and is in the employ of the Chamberlain Medicine Company of this city as file clerk in the advertising department.

It is not our intention to discourage the missionaries in the visits to our city, for nowhere else can they be assured of a warm welcome, but we take this method of making known the possible diminished attendance at religious services to be held here this winter. We mention this so that should it meet the eyes of the other sex, it will show them the error of their ways. 'Tis rather early yet, but the excuse that will be made is that it was "too cold" came to our notice

recently. It is a lame excuse, and in making it they give themselves away.

J. O. Harris visited Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Hemstreet, at Ames, one day recently.

Oscar Osterberg who is in the employ of Mr. Louis Herbold, a prominent stock raiser near Newton, was a Des Moines visitor Sunday. Mr. Herbold has three sons attending school at Council Bluffs. He and his wife are deaf-mutes. Other mutes in and around Newton are doing well.

Miss Alice Chenoweth, of Davenport, is visiting relatives in Des Moines.

Miss Minnie Bartholomew, of Palmyra, is also visiting her relatives here. She is the guest of Miss Alma Osterlund.

## WESTERN NEW YORK.

We have had our chilly, dreary days with rain and gloom. But we have also had several beautiful Indian summer days. The leaves are just turning yellow, the fields present the usual fall appearance, much of the corn is cut, exposing to view the ripening pumpkins, and many farmers have finished planting their winter wheat. In a week or two the trees will present the variegated hues of later autumn. Then what a beauty and fascination there is in store for the lover of nature who ventures out into the country.

And yet this coming of fall brings with it a feeling of sadness. The falling leaves, the chilly air and the prospect of an early winter, with the coal to be put into the bins, if not already provided for, and the many preparations incident to the coming of cold weather, all have their part in bringing a feeling of chilliness about every one. But when once when we get into winter, our foreboding feelings will change and we will then busy ourselves with winter gaieties.

Messrs. Harry C. Smith and C. W. Stowell, of Perry, N. Y., spent Sunday, September 13th, in Avon Springs, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Whyland. Their drive of forty-five miles was much enjoyed. Mr. Smith is a clerk in the Perry Post Office, and is fast familiarizing himself with the sign language.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer visited Perry and Silver Springs two weeks ago. At Silver Springs, he held a service on Friday, September 25th, and baptized the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henry. The god parents were Mr. Charles W. Stowell and Mrs. Sarah Browning. There were present at the service, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henry, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Browning, of Byron Center, Mr. C. W. Stowell, Miss Mary Aenry, and her father, Mr. Henry, also Mr. William Lakas. Messrs. Henry and Lakas are employed in the Worcester Salt Company's works at Silver Springs and do well.

Miss Nellie Leshar, of Buffalo, expects to visit her friend and old schoolmate, Mrs. Charles McManus, about the middle of October.

Mr. Arthur North, a member of the graduating class at the Rochester School, last June, has secured a position at the Burnett Printing Company on Water Street, Rochester. For the present, he is boarding with Mr. and Mrs. George S. Dain on Lake Avenue.

Mr. Ned. Oliver, of Genesee, N. Y., is now on the printing force at the Deaf-Mute Institution, where he also boards.

The Ladies' Aid Society will have a meeting at St. Luke's Parish House, Rochester, on Thursday evening, October 8th. Plans for the ensuing year and election of new officers will occupy the time of the meeting.

Miss Minerva Naylor, who has been in Rochester since the convention, left for her home in Atlanta, N. Y., last Monday.

To-morrow, Monday, October 5th, the twenty-eighth anniversary of the founding of the Rochester School will be commemorated by a social.

Mrs. J. C. Lung expects to spend next Saturday and Sunday with Miss Bertha Flynn, of Newark, New Jersey.

Miss May McBeth, of Auburn, who has been acting as a substitute caretaker at the Institution during the summer, is now temporarily filling a teacher's position until a new speech teacher is appointed.

Mr. O. B. Hoxie, who has for the last two or three years has been working for the Hubbard & Elledge Chair Company, in this city, has left that place, and is now working for Alfred Herberle, a nurseryman in Brighton, a position that is more congenial to him, and which brings in better wages. He expects, if all goes well, to move to Brighton this fall, so as to be near his work. Mr. W. H. Bidwell, of Penfield, also works in the same place.

Cards are out announcing the approaching wedding of Miss Gertrude Ethel Maxwell, of Buffalo, to Mr. Geo. H. Nelson, at the Church of the Good Shepherd, Buffalo, on Wednesday, October 14th, at 5 o'clock. A reception will follow, at the home of her sister, Mrs. Alfred Jones, 163 Glenwood Avenue, from 6 to 8 P.M.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Oct. 4, '03.

## CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

### Gallaudet Beaten at Foot Ball

### BUT PLAYED WELL

### College Societies Organize

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Gallaudet met her second defeat of the season Saturday, when she lined up against the Western Maryland College team on the home grounds. The contest was a clean and straight affair, except the visitors indulged in a little holding now and then. Considering the weight of the two teams, our men did better than in the game with Lafayette, but some weak points were demonstrated. Gallaudet's defense was not formidable enough to overcome the tandem or tackle back formation, which was used throughout the game by their opponents. Furthermore, they tackled most too high, and there was not enough team work. When these shortcomings have been eradicated our eleven will make a much better showing, as it has the requisite speed, that is so essential in a light team.

Our men appeared to be in much better condition than the visitors and only one player was forced to leave the game. Had our line been a little heavier the opponents could have been downed on the spot. They outclassed us in weight ten pounds to the individual. The greatest necessity now seems to be a coach. It has been tried before to get along without one, and the result was disastrous. It is almost impossible for the Captain to see the fallacy of his team when he is taking part in a game. Very likely the governing Board of the G. C. A. will appoint one within a very short time.

The game was started by Gallaudet kicking off to the 5 yard line. The oval was returned five yards and then the visitors had their own way until they made the first and only touchdown.

Their gains were from 5 to 15 yards at each attempt, but while they were hovering in the center of the field they fumbled, but regained the ball. It was impossible to break up their tackle back formation and before nine minutes had elapsed, they sent Henry through the posts. Try at goal was successful.

Western Maryland kicked to the twenty yard line, and Mather returned the pigskin 15 yards. Erd was then sent around the end for 10 yards and later Winemiller advanced the ball 5 yards more. Cooley was next given a chance and circled the left end for a clean gain of 20 yards. This was all they could do and lost the ball on the enemy's 45-yard line. Western Maryland advanced the ball to the center of field but lost it there on downs. The next chance was accepted by quarter-back Phelps and he made a clear gain of 20 yards. The ball was again lost on downs and Western Maryland advanced to Gallaudet's 35-yard line, when time was called. Final score of first half 6 to 0 in Western Maryland's favor.

At the beginning of the second half Gallaudet braced up, and became more effective in defense. Western Maryland kicked to the 25-yard line and the ball was held there and fumbled. Gallaudet's goal was now in danger as there was only 15 yards to gain. At this juncture Cooley received a stunning bump and was substituted by Schoneman. Western Maryland was penalized 15 yards for off-side playing, thus putting the home team's goal less in danger. They could only gain a few yards more, and the ball was given to Gallaudet at the call of the fourth down. Phelps was again given the ball or rather took it and made a splendid run around left end for 30 yards, but was held there. Gallaudet was forced to punt to centre of field. Western Maryland was pushed back five yards, and lost the ball on a fumble.

Gallaudet was now on her own 40-yard line, and finding that no gains could be made punted to their opponent's 25-yard line just as time was called. Final score 6 to 0.

Below is the line up:

Winemiller,	full back,	Henry
Stevens,	left half back,	Higgins
Manier,	right half back,	Adams
Cooley,	quarter back,	Meyers
Schoneman,	right end,	
Erd,	left end,	Raymer
Mather,	left tackle,	Graves
Neegan,	right tackle,	Smith
Brans,	left guard,	Curry
Garrett,	right guard,	Cooling
Winston,	centre,	Brown
Phelps,	quarter back,	

Subs.—Horton, Schulte and Mikesell. Trainers.—C. A. Eaton, Western Maryland, Retere.—Mr. Watson Swathmore. Line men.—Peyton, Gallaudet, Wilson, Western Maryland. Timekeepers.—Dr. Ely, Gallaudet and Dr. Whitehead, of M. C. Club. Time of halves—15 and 20 minutes.

Gallaudet's next game will be with the Midshipmen at Annapolis on the 14th, but very likely a prac-

tice game will be arranged with one of the High School teams during the following week.

The annual business meeting of the Kappa Gamma Fraternity was held Friday. The result of the election is as below.

Grand Rajah, F. J. Neesam, '04; Kamoos, W. H. Phelps, '05; Tahd-heed, T. A. Lindstrom, '06; Muk-hir, P. R. Erd, '05; Ibu-Phillakan, F. E. Mikesell, '06; Ibu-Ahmad, B. L. Forse, '06; Et-Tebreeze, C. O. Stevens, '05; Eth-Thaliber, D. M. Reichard, '06; Abbah-Tekoth, H. D. Drake, '04.

Initiation Committee—F. J. Neesam, '04, (Chairman), A. L. Roberts, '04, C. O. Stevens, '05, and C. L. Clark, '06.

Probation Committee—W. H. Phelps, '05, (Chairman), W. E. Marshall, '04, O. C. Meunier, '05, and T. A. Lindstrom, '06.

Banquet Committee—D. A. Cameron, '04, (Chairman), E. H. Garrett, '05, and T. A. Lindstrom, '06. Conroy Peyton, W. W. Sayles, J. B. Chandler, R. E. Binkley, and F. C. Horton were admitted as members. There were several other applications, but there was no time to consider them until at a future date.

It seems that Dr. Ely has lost every bit of interest in butterflies and bugs all of a sudden. He now has a camera and can be seen on the Green during spare hours, taking shots at most anything. What next—camera-less photography or aerial navigation?

Clyde Stevens, '05, is now pacing around with a black and blue eye. It seems that one of the Western Maryland men mistook his cranium for the pigskin, and gave it a vigorous kick. But the worst part is that it is his best eye, too!

The "Lit" will be in the hands of the following list of officers during the first term: President, F. J. Neesam, '04; Vice-president, E. H. Garrett, '05; Secretary, B. L. Forse, '06; Treasurer, W. C. Fugate, '06; Critic, J. C. Winemiller, '04; Librarian, E. J. Hendryx, '04.

Mr. Chiyu Han, an attache of the Korean Legation, and an associate of Yun Chung Kim, has been observing in the Kendall School daily since the school opened. The Korean government has decided to establish a school for the deaf, and these two gentlemen are making preparations to carry out its plans.

The G. C. A. has just recently presented another framed picture to the reading room. This time it is the football team of 1901, which made such a fine record, and beat Georgetown by the score of 18 to 6. Several other pictures will be presented later on.

Quite an amusing incident happened the other day, while Farmer Mangum was driving a new cow out to the farm. Evidently, her bovine highness got scared at the Ducks and went scampering up the lane, where she landed in a two-foot ditch. There she stuck, and it was necessary to fill it in before the poor scared creature could regain her freedom.

Mr. Manning, Normal, was showing a gentleman friend around Sunday. He was much interested in the College.

In the recent Jollity Club examination given to the young ladies of the Introductory Class, all but a few succeeded in passing. Yet there was one particular question which puzzled their wits and that was to give a description of ocean scenery. Most of them explained with accuracy, why ice freezes with the slippery side up, and why one takes a fall when she steps on a banana peel! The Club recently elected the following officers:—President, Miss Swift, '05; Secretary, Miss Fritz, '06; Treasurer, Miss Marks, '07; Custodian, Miss Fish, '05.

Miss Katherine Schwartz, ex '05, stopped over in the city last Tuesday, while on her way to New York city. She remained until Thursday afternoon.

H. D. DRAKE, '04.

The Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, missionary to deaf-mutes in succession to the late Rev. Job Turner, conducted services in the sign-language Sunday evening, September 6th, in Trinity Church parish hall, Washington. Every seat in the little hall was filled. After sermon, the Lord's Supper (how truly "the Lord's Supper" on the occasion!) was administered to about fifty communicants, and after celebration of the supper they repaired to the church, where three children and several adults were baptized. Mr. Whildin, in the short time he has had charge of the Baltimore and Washington deaf-mute missions, has presented more candidates for confirmation, and baptized more adults and children than appear in the records of any one clergyman for forty years past. Mr. George F. Flick, of Ohio, in June of this year, graduated from Gallaudet College, Washington, has been appointed lay reader to assist Mr. Whildin, and will in the fall begin the study of divinity under Bishop Paret, of Maryland. Mr. Whildin will soon begin a tour of his great field South, going to Richmond, Staunton, Louisville, New Orleans.—Ee.

Mrs. W. D. Eastman, of Attica, N. Y., was recently in Buffalo, and stayed with Mrs. J. B. Herman for a few days.

## CHICAGO.

### Our New Cor. Make his Bow.

### A FARWELL RECEPTION.

### News of the Week.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The undersigned bows to the readers cordially and announces that their correspondent, "Chicago," has put his old mantle over him. This is on account of the latter's removal to Michigan, and the present one will try to do his best until a better correspondent can be induced to write regularly.

On Monday, September 26th, at 8 o'clock P.M., a farewell reception, engineered by William Wayman, was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Colby, at their cosy home in Englewood, preparatory to their immediate departure for South Haven, Mich., where they intend to live for a year or so.

There were over forty friends, deaf and hearing, present, and they expressed regrets and sympathy and best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Colby. Ice cream and cakes were served and several speeches made. The writer told the guests that he had known Mr. Colby for twenty-three years, and that he had devoted his whole life to promoting the mental welfare of deaf-mutes in Michigan and in Chicago, and that, his humor and cheerfulness seemed to be three of his characteristics of life. He added that they needed not to bid Mr. and Mrs. Colby "farewell," because as they would be separated from us by the distance of only fifty miles across the Lake, we might see them and the town of South Haven by means of a mirage that sometimes appears in the sky.

Mrs. Bowes, Mrs. Grout and Mr. Mr. Dougherty recited the past earnest and willing work of Mr. and Mrs. Colby for the club and society during so many years, making us feel that we would surely miss them. Then the family hurried off to the boat, carrying happy remembrances in their hearts.

Among the crowd we noticed Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, of Oakville, Canada; Mrs. Hamerly, of Peoria; Mr. Wolff, of St. Louis, and Mr. C. A. Newton, of Emonton, Pa.

Mr. Newton is employed by his father as a tank measurer and ganger of the Standard Oil Company. He took advantage of the cheap railroad excursion to the Centennial during his short vacation by coming here to enjoy the sights. He said that the magnificent parade by the electric light and the big stock yards bewildered and interested him greatly.

Farming and poultry raising seem to be a craze or fad among the intelligent deaf-mutes of Chicago.

Edwin Kingdon and his family have settled down on a small farm forty miles west of here, and are doing well.

Jos. Kolhoff, our artistic tailor with his family, moved out to South Haven, October 1st, to raise poultry and pigs? and goats?

Jacob Kleinhans has fallen in love with California, heels over head, after having listened to Oscar H. Regensburg's full description of the State, which he narrated so clearly and graphically before the members of the Pas-a-Pas Club, under the auspices of the Literary Circle, on Saturday Sept. 24.

Chester Codman contemplates purchasing a farm resort not very far from Chicago before long. He has an idea of making it something like the "Emery Farm Resort," at St. Joseph, Michigan.

Our genial friend, Mr. Regensburg, will likely go back to Los Angeles next month and settle down on a ranch near there.

Robert Cramer, of Boone, Iowa, stopped here for a few days to seek employment in a shoe factory, but despaired of any chance.

Deaf-mutes are cautioned against coming to Chicago to find "gold bricks," unless they have friends. Several mutes who live here have plenty of trouble and hard times, and will soon try their luck elsewhere.

There have been about 125 mutes employed at the Electric Automatic factory, under the management of Geo. Carter, but most of them have either resigned or left, or have been laid off or dismissed, for various reasons, which I may be able to explain later.

It is reported that the factory will probably be closed this month, on account of the lack of an appropriation, and reopened January 1, 1904.

Mrs. E. S. Grout's daughter, Alice, has been summoned to Fargo, North Dakota, to appear before Court as a witness, and will start to-night. While she was employed in the Mead Cycle Co., she suspected something wrong with a letter written by a swindler at Fargo, and later the swindler was caught, through the U. S. Detective Agency. Hence her summons.

A letter from an old friend in New York, states that an Alma Mater Association is to be organized this Fall, by the determined and spirited graduates of the Rochester School, for the purposes of improving and elevating their minds and hearts and upholding the correct principles of business, and promoting the welfare and fraternity of deaf-mutes. May much success attend them!

F. W. Baars has been a "grass" widower for more than two months. His wife was expected back last week from her home in Orange, N. J., but has been detained a little longer. Mr. Baars, being asked the reason, said his wife had discovered that he could eat hay as well as the grass, so she concluded to stay a little longer.

Miss Helen Young returned last night from Des Moines, Iowa, where she has been visiting her sister for a week.

Mrs. Mills, of Wheaton, Ill., is visiting her old friends to-day.

Frank E. Warsick, Treasurer of the La Crosse Engraving Co., is enjoying the sights of Chicago.

The only son of Herman Witte died in Colorado, Sept. 26th, and his remains were brought here, and buried in the Olivet Cemetery to-day. Mrs. Witte had gone there with the boy to recuperate her health, and is said to be improving.

Mr. Charles Sullivan has informed us to-day that his son Robert was still in a very critical condition. He was knocked senseless by a live wire falling on him, as he got off on his way home. He had planned to go to California the next day, but the accident prevented him.

Frank Fisher and Willie Brasher, of South Haven, are taking a look at Chicago for one day only.

Curtis DeLano, of Aurora, Ill., came on a trolley car to Chicago for one day's sight seeing.

Neil A. McGillivray, who works in a Brush factory at Toronto, Canada, is a visitor here.

The writer's busy thoughts for the JOURNAL has caused him two amusing mishaps within twenty-four hours; viz, the loss of his umbrella in a car and putting his shirt on with the bosom on his back, while hurrying.

SIDNEY HERBERT HOWARD.

Oct. 4, 1903.

### Death of Joseph Yothers.

Joseph Yothers one of the oldest and respected deaf-mutes in Pennsylvania, died at his home in New Hope, Pa., on Sunday morning, Sept. 27th, after two weeks' illness.

The services were held at his late residence on Tuesday afternoon following, at 2 o'clock, conducted by the Rev. Herbert S. Smith rector of the St. Andrews' Church Lambertville, N. J., of which Mr. Yothers was a member for years. Interment was made at the Solebury, Pa., burying grounds.

Messrs. Harry F. Pidcock, Robert Heller, Henry Heller and Albert Horn, all of Lambertville, acted as bearers.

Mr. Yothers was 84 years and 7 days old. He was a graduate of the deaf-mute Institution at Pine and Broad Streets in Philadelphia.

He was unable to attend the church for several months on account of his weakness, so he remained at home until the end of his life.

### Services for Deaf-Mutes.

#### OCTOBER.

4-10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.  
3:00 P.M., Ascension, Fall River.  
11-10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston, (Holy Communion).  
2:30 P.M., Grace Chapel, Providence, R. I.

3-3:00 P.M., N. E. Home, Allston.  
10-7:45 P.M., St. James, Amesbury.  
18-10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.  
3:00 P.M., St. Stephen's, Lynn.  
7:30 P.M., St. Peter's, Beverly.

10-10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.  
10:45 A.M., St. John's, Lowell.  
3:00 P.M., Grace, Lawrence.  
6:00 P.M., Trinity, Haverhill.

In conducting the above services, I have the assistance of Lay Readers, Mr. Edwin W. Friesebe and Mr. Albert S. Tufts.

S. STANLEY SEARING.



NEW YORK.

United in the Holy Bonds of Matrimony

SOCIAL EVENTS.

Personal and Pertinent.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

At the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Montfort, in Woodbury, Long Island, Miss Lydia Amelia Smith was united in marriage to Mr. Edward Rappolt, on Saturday, October 3d, the Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., officiating.

The day was as perfect as one could wish for. The crispness of the early morning air gave way later to the softness of a June day, only the hillsides all ablaze with gold and scarlet betokened the waning year, and seemed to be flaunting their glorious colors in honor of the occasion.

The invited guests began to arrive shortly after twelve. The house was one bower of beauty. Brilliant-hued Autumn foliage twined with the laurel, and tender green smilax were used, and in one of the spacious parlors where the ceremony was performed, the walls were banked with the same decorations, with a variation of ferns and potted plants.

Promptly at half past one o'clock, the groom, looking stalwart and handsome in conventional afternoon attire, entered the room escorted by Mr. John H. Keiser as best man. Following them came Messrs. Azariah and David Springsteen, Nelson and John Montfort, nephews of the bride, holding two broad bands of white satin ribbon, forming a lane down which the flower girls, Margaret Montfort, Gertrude Couch and Ella Springsteen Marched, bearing baskets of pink roses. Then came the bride, leaning on the arm of her father, looking lovely in her gown of white satin, her bridal veil caught up by a spray of lilies of the valley.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain read the beautiful marriage service, using the sign language and speaking orally for the benefit of the large number of hearing friends and relatives of the young couple.

After the ceremony a reception was held, and a fine collation, prepared by a catering firm of Huntington, L. I., was served. The happy couple left amid a shower of rice and slippers, taking a surrey to Oyster Bay, where they boarded a train for their home in Brooklyn. Kind friends took care that the surrey was decorated with old shoes and white ribbons. We wish them health, wealth, long life and happiness. May their journey through life be ever prosperous. The wedding presents were many, proving the high regard in which the young people are held. Only a partial list can be given here.

From Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Montfort, the parents of the bride, handsome dining table, and six chairs in golden oak; from Bertha Montfort, six silver spoons; from Mr. George Montfort, a massive silver pitcher; Mr. and Mrs. Springsteen, a Morris chair; Miss Ella Montfort, a gilt parlor table; Rev. Mr. David Couch, "Life of Christ" handsome ly bound in leather; Prof. and Mrs. Fox, a beautiful gilt framed picture; Mr. and Mrs. Hodgson, a set of silver teaspoons; Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald, a cut glass preserving dish; Mr. and Mrs. Heyman, a beautiful vase; Miss Gertrude Turner, a water color painting; Misses Kate and Bessie Turner, and Mrs. Florence Elder, a beautiful chop set; Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Wilcox, cut glass bonbon dish; Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, a silver sardine fork; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fester, doilies; Principal Carrier of the N. Y. Institution for the deaf, sent a check for a good sum. Several other people sent checks. There was such bewildering array of cut glass and silverware, that it was hard to get the whole list.

Among those present, besides those already named, were Miss Bertha Montfort and Frank Montfort, sister and brother of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. George Montfort, Mr. and Mrs. David Springsteen, Mr. and Mrs. David Couch, Mr. and Mrs. Azariah Montfort, Dr. Shawe, Miss Ella Wicks, the Misses Baldwin, Mrs. Powell, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hodgson, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fox, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Heyman, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Fester, the Misses Kate, Bessie and Gertrude Turner, Mrs. Charles Fester, Mr. Louis Cohen, Mr. James Avers, Miss Agnes Craig, Miss Ella Hollman, Miss Amelia E. Berry, Miss Eva Buckingham, Miss Wilhelmina Rappolt and Mrs. Miller.

The "bachelor" members of the League of Elect Surds were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Alex L. Pach, last Saturday night, and a

right good time was had by all. Messrs. Hodgson, Fox, LeClerc and Knox formed the contingent of Benedicts, so that Mr. Pach could not feel like a "loner" among a company of gay young sports. A fine repast was spread in the dining room, and after the inner-man had been properly attended to some fine speechmaking ensued, in which Mr. and Mrs. Pach received both fulsome compliment and sincere good wishes. It was almost midnight when the company dispersed for home. The bachelors on hand were Messrs. Golland, Loewenstein, Korngold, Kohlman and Cohen.

Jim Mahoney, the Canarsie boatman, is wearing a smile now-a-days as broad as the East River. The cause of it is that he done a splendid business this summer and fall and he now struts around with a big roll of greenbacks in his vest pocket, and with a "monarch of all he surveys" look turns up his nose on the other boatmen. He keeps the best boats in Canarsie and has many customers. Jim is a first-class cigarmaker, and would go back to that trade during the winter if it were not for his hands having grown hard and twice their size from handling boats and coming in contact with the water of the bay.

The members of the Hollywood Club have been rehearsing diligently for their Shadow Pantomime in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, on the evening of Saturday, October 17th, and the object for which the entertainment is given should draw a very large attendance, and thus materially aid the Home. It is proposed to give to each ticket holder a box of sweets on entering the door. Next week the title of the play and cast of characters will be given in this column.

A Halloween Party will be given in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church on Saturday evening, October 31st, and will be in charge of the following committee:—Miss Gertrude Turner, Mrs. Aloph Pfeiffer, Mrs. Charles Fester, Mrs. S. Knox, assisted by Messrs. Murray Campbell and R E Maynard. A small admission price will be charged to cover the expenses.

Mrs. Alexander Dezendorf's relatives and friends called on her on the 4th of October, to congratulate her on reaching another birthday. She was the recipient of some fine presents and tokens of love and respect from her many friends. A very pleasant afternoon was passed. Every one wished her many more such happy occasions.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Haney and Frank Birkell, all of South Bethlehem, Pa., came to New York on a special excursion train last Sunday morning. They spent the day visiting places of interest including the New York Institution on Washington Heights. The left for home in the evening well pleased with their trip.

Another deaf-mute boat owner at Old Mill, M. Schnell, is closing up his boat house for the winter. He did very well for the first year, and is contemplating a few more boats for next season. Mr. Alex. Dezendorf has his eye on one of the boat houses at Old Mill and may engage it for next summer.

Mr. and Mrs. George Donovan have moved to Bainbridge Street near Ralph Avenue. Mr. Donovan has secured a good position with the Martin B. Brown Co., on Park Place, where George Berner and Johnny Lloyd are employed. Johnny Lloyd says "Two is company; three is a crowd."

Mrs. Dezendorf called on her mother, Mrs. Highfield, who is stopping at Ravenhall's at Coney Island for her health. Mrs. Ritchie, an aunt, and Mrs. Robert Stevenson accompanied her. They had a fine dinner, after which they took in Bostock's and Luna Park.

Mr. George Warren's mother has been visiting him for a week. She came from Washington, D. C. to act as godmother to Mr. and Mrs. Warren's youngest child. She left for Philadelphia to see a brother, after which she will return to Washington.

Anthony Reiff has been calling on his Brooklyn friends explaining the mysteries of camp life. His hands show he had a tough job all summer, but he seems to have been greatly benefited, having gained weight and let Old Sol tan his face and hands. He is now looking for a position.

At the meeting of the Brooklyn Guild last Thursday evening the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Ella Turner; Vice-President, Frank Eeka; Recording secretary, Mrs. George Kinsey; corresponding secretary, George L. Reynolds; Treasurer, Leo Greis.

Anthony Reiff had an operation performed on his leg last Saturday, to remove the effects of an injury to the bone, caused in a foot ball scrimmage several years ago. The bone was scraped, and he is now doing well.

Mrs. George D. Kinsey and her son Freddie spent a week at Ocean Grove, having a delightful time. Mr. Kinsey went down for them Saturday.

Mr. Eugene Moeslein has secured a good position with a large type-writer concern in Manhattan, and is enjoying life more than ever.

Timothy Connell says good-bye to his New York friends. He goes to Canal Dover, O., near Cleveland, to work on a daily newspaper.

ST. LOUIS.

The October Public Opinion meeting had its usual good and appreciative audience on the 2d. The labor troubles here and abroad were the main topics discussed, interspersed with news of the city and state affairs, etc.

Miss Meyers, a recent Gallaudet graduate, surprised her many St. Louis friends by turning up in this city recently. She has been staying during the summer at Olney, but announces her intention to remain here until after the new year.

Mr. Mueller, whom we chronicled recently as having been injured when robbers entered his uncle's saloon at Spanish Lake, near St. Louis, is slowly recovering from the effects of the encounter.

We see that Mr. Schaub is again wielding the pen of a correspondent after being laid up for a week or so with malaria. Glad it was not serious.

The local committee of the N. A. D. will give a basket party and social on Oct. 28th, the proceeds of which will go to the entertainment fund. The games will partake of a Halloween nature such as bobbing for apples, fortune telling, etc. Ice cream will also be sold and everything done by the committee in charge to make it a social success. Admission will be free to all. The affair will take place at the Schuyler Memorial House, 1210 Locust Street easily accessible to all. It is hoped a banner crowd will do the occasion justice and obtain an evening's social enjoyment.

Hanlon's "Superba" is at a local theatre for the week and as a consequence the box office man keeps a pad and pencil within ready reach to respond to the many deaf seekers of choice seats. Every performance witnessed some finger gymnastics here and there in the audiences.

A party was given at the home of Mrs. Merrill recently in honor of her birthday. Her friends spent an enjoyable afternoon with her.

We have seen many contradictory reports of the future movements of Mr. P. T. Hughes, now of Elizabethtown, N. J., but formerly of this city. Will he please stand up and tell his home friends whether he intends to stay in the East or "go West and grow up with the country"?

The Euchre Club will meet on the 10th, at the home of Mr. Cloud, with Mrs. Cloud entertaining. This club has a record for regular and punctual attendance that is hard to equal.

Mr. Harden, feeling that his reputation as a fisherman was in danger of waning, as a result of several recent poor catches, journeyed again to Horseshoe Lake, Ill., on the 3rd. Mrs. Harden and Miss Roper went along to help carry home the promised big catch. While not an extraordinary haul was made, the evening found the party coming back, satisfied with the result.

Mrs. Schaub who was reported as seriously ill with typhoid, is fast recovering and hopes to come out of the hospital in a week or so.

The many friends of Mr. R. Applegate will regret to hear that he is seriously ill with typhoid fever at his home in New Madrid, Mo. His many friends here hope for a speedy recovery.

October 4th was the eleventh anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Cloud's marriage. They were kept busy acknowledging their friends' congratulations and good wishes.

Miss Roper keeps the trains busy carrying her to and from Alton, Ill. The strong influence of the latter place is what?

Messrs. Burgher and Wessels went to Springfield, Ill., on a visit recently. A good time is reported.

Mr. Miller, a new arrival from Columbus, Iowa, is working with Mr. Wright as a machinist. If work continues steady, he will become one of our permanent population.

Mr. Delaney, of St. Joseph, Mo., but formerly of this city, has returned to his "first love" after an absence of twelve years. He is now working in one of our numerous shoe factories.

Mr. Jones, of Slater, Mo., is another addition to the silent community. He is working in a wholesale clothing house.

S.

CHURCH NOTICES.

18TH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, OCTOBER 11TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.

Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

Parish Meeting in St. Ann's Guildroom, Tuesday evening, October 13th. All welcome.

The New York Base Ball Club played in Elmira, N. Y. on Wednesday, September 30th and Luther Taylor was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Murray, at their home in the evening. Mrs. Murray expects to spend Thanksgiving Day with her friends in Rochester, N. Y.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Shuffle Board Tournament

MONEY FOR THE HOME

Brevities

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

There was a shuffleboard tournament at Mr. Frank Leiber's Hotel, 151 and 153 North Ninth Street, last Thursday evening. The contestants were all deaf-mutes. It was hoped there would be at least twenty-five present to take part in the series of games, but only sixteen or eighteen made their appearance. A prize of \$5.00 in gold was originally offered by Mr. Leiber to the winners, but as the number of players was considerable less than expected, the prize was reduced to \$2.50.

There were three shuffleboards on which two series of games were played, twenty-five points to a game.

The following is the names of the contestants and score, Greim and Luke winning the prize:

FIRST SERIES.

Lewis and Stewart, winners.....	25
Bolleau and Doughton.....	3

BLACKENSEE and Lohse, winners..... 25

George and Jackson.....	13
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Luke and Greim, winners..... 25

Torsney and Cowan.....	14
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SECOND SERIES.

Luke and Greim, winners.....	25
Lewis and Stewart.....	10

Blackensee and Lohse, winners..... 25

Diehl and Elwell.....	24
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Luke and Greim, winners..... 25

Blackensee and Lohse.....	14
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Mr. Leiber, who conducts the hotel, is very popular with the deaf-mutes of the Quaker City, for the reason that he treats them very liberally, and has a kindly sympathetic expression in their presence. He likes to see them enjoy themselves. A copy of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL was given him lately, and he seemed to take much interest in it.

The Scranton Local Branch, after slumbering peacefully, as we thought, for the past two years, has surprised us by sending a snug sum of money for the Home—\$53.44, through Mr. Morris N. Garbett, the Treasurer of the Branch. The collectors and the amounts collected are as follows:

Wolfe Morris.....	\$26 47
John McDonough.....	13 12
George A. Peck.....	7 10
Taylor Prichards.....	6 75
	\$53 44

We are pleased to find the Scranton deaf working with us for the Home and hope that more of them will come forward with contributions.

A big sum has just been received by Treasurer Reider from the Pittsburgh Local Branch, through Mr. Allabough, but as we have not the time to copy the names, we shall report them in our next letter. The Erie Local Branch also sent some and it will also be reported next week.

Mr. Martin O. Fortescue of Philadelphia, contributed a dollar for the Home this week.

The Philadelphia Local Branch will meet at Wissinoming Hall, Mt. Airy, on Saturday evening, October 10th, when new officers will be elected and renewed efforts made to help the Home along. As October 14th, has been designated Donation Day for the Home, those wishing may bring their donations to the meeting. We shall try to report all donations in our next letter. See last week's JOURNAL concerning notice of Donation Day.

Mr. Frank W. Booth who passed through a long and severe illness, we are happy to say, has entirely recovered and is again performing his duties as Treasurer of the Home. The Home is, indeed, fortunate to have his valuable services again, and we wish him increased health and happiness.

We have frequently been asked whether money for the Home should be sent to Treasurer Booth, or Treasurer Reider.

Perhaps, it may be well to explain that all money raised for the Home by the Society or its members should be first sent to Treasurer Reider, to be recorded in the Society's books. The Society Treasurer then forwards the money to Mr. Booth, who is Treasurer for the Home. If money is raised independently of the Society, it may, of course, be sent direct to Mr. Booth.

But the Society naturally desires as much money to go through it as possible in order that it may make a better impression and showing of its usefulness upon the general public. The higher figures it can show, the more will its importance be in the eyes of all observers.

Mrs. Charles Campbell was tendered surprise birthday party by her husband, on Saturday evening, 3d of October. She received the congratulations of all and also a number of presents. A pleasant evening was spent, ending with refreshments. Among these present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Campbell, Nellie Campbell, Miss Mary E. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Campbell, Mrs. Cole, Miss Dora Kintzel, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lee, Mrs. Syle, Miss Reidy, Miss Miller, Mrs. King, Mr. and Mrs. E. Wilson, Mrs. Walton, and Mr. John Q. Hahn.

The opening game of the Frankfort A. A. foot ball team will be played at Vistar Park on Next Saturday, Oct 10, with the Deaf-Mutes, of Mount Airy.—Frankford Dispatch, Oct. 5, 1905.

Miss Ida Zimmerman, of Atlantic City, N. J., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Lewis I. Ash, at Phoenixville, Pa. Miss Emily R. Hamilton, of this city, has just returned from a visit to the same place.

We are sorry to report Mr. M. F. Hamilton, father of Miss Emily, seriously ill. Miss Emily had the misfortune to lose her mother by death during the summer. Several deaf attended the funeral.

Miss Miller and Miss Reidy have returned to the Syle home.

Mr. and Mrs. Salter, of New Jersey, were Sunday visitors to the city, as was also Mr. Seneca F. Large, of Doylestown.

Mr. Wm. H. Lipsitt drew a historical sketch from the Civil War before the Clerc Literary Association last Thursday evening October 1st. It was highly interesting and entertaining. Mr. Lipsitt is known as an excellent sign-maker.

The change of the time of service from morning to afternoon had the effect of drawing a large attendance at All Souls' Church for the Deaf last Sunday. The Bible Classes were organized about the same way as during the last term.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

Organized August 25, 1880.  
Incorporated February 25, 1900.

OFFICIAL NOTICE.

The Executive Committee of the National Association of the Deaf has decided unanimously to invite the deaf of other countries to attend an International Congress, to be held under the auspices of the National Association of the Deaf, some time during the Exposition at St. Louis next year. The exact date for the meeting of the Congress and the Association will be decided and announced in due time.

The Local Committee is already at work making plans for the reception and entertainment of the visiting delegates.

In accordance with the constitution of the N. A. D., I have appointed Mr. Thomas Francis Fox, Station M, New York City, and George W. Veditz, Colorado Springs, Colo., to serve with me as a committee to prepare a program for the meeting. We shall be pleased to receive suggestions relative to the make up of the program and other matters that come within our province.

J. L. SMITH,  
President N. A. D.  
FARIBAULT, MINN.,  
Sept. 29, 1903.

PORTER MEMORIAL FUND.

BULLETIN, No. 2.

115 IOWA AVENUE,  
COUNCIL BLUFFS, IA., Sept. 28, 1903.

Previously collected..... \$16 50

July 10th, Geo. W. Veditz, Colorado.....	2 00
Through Mrs. G. A. Brooks:	
June 15, Owen G. Carroll, Austin, Texas.....	1 00
July 13, T. H. Coleman, So. Carolina.....	1 00
July 28, G. A. Brooks.....	1 00
July 28, Mrs. G. A. Brooks.....	1 00
Through Prof. Draper:	
Sept. 12, T. H. Clark, Pangutich, Utah.....	1 00
	\$33 50

During the Summer vacation I issued no bulletin for the reason that few contributions were received. It is hoped the usual Fall activity will be felt in this fund, and receipts will be more frequent.

The following collectors have thus far been appointed, and are authorized to receive money for this fund:

J. L. Smith, for Minnesota.  
Geo. W. Veditz, for Colorado.  
Louis A. Divitz, for Nebraska.

Others will be appointed and announced later.

Fraternally yours,  
J. SCHUTLER LONG,  
Treasurer.

Sermon To Mutes.

Rev. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, O., the clergyman of "the silent language," conducted a religious service for the deaf-mutes of Terre Haute in the chapel of St. Stephen's Church last night. His address was pleasing and an inestimable treat to the deaf of Terre Haute, who rarely have an opportunity to hear a sermon in the sign language.

Mr. Mann is a widely traveled evangelist, his parish extending throughout Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky, and other Dioceses, including State institutions and the associations of their alumni. He has been in evangelistic work since 1872.—Terre Haute Morning Star, Sept. 7.

OHIO.

Deaf-Mutes Enter into Matrimony

IDLE BECAUSE OF FIRE

Events Past and to Come.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The social event among the deaf in the city this week was the wedding of Mr. Eugene P. Jones and Miss Elizabeth M. Hewitt, which took place at the St. Joseph Cathedral Rectory, Wednesday morning, at nine o'clock. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Ira Kessler, assisted by a Mr. Vogel, who is familiar with the manual alphabet, and interpreted the service as it was read by the minister to the contracting parties. The bride was gowned in white with a bunch of roses, and the groom in conventional black as they stood before the minister to make their vows. Both looked their best, and gave evidence that this was the happiest moment of their lives. At the conclusion of the ceremony, the friends present came up and extended congratulations and well wishes. From here, now Mr. and Mrs. Jones were driven to the home of the latter, 245 East Cherry Street, where at eleven o'clock a wedding dinner, fit for the gods to feast upon, was served the party, and the immediate relatives of the bride and a few invited guests. In the early afternoon the party took a train for Cincinnati, and on leaving the house, a shower of rice followed them, as well as lots of good wishes for their future welfare. They were to stop over in the "Queen City," and then pursue their journey to Jackson, Mississippi, where Mr. Jones' parents reside and where they will visit for a few weeks. Then they will go to Memphis, Tennessee, and make it their home. In this city Mr. Jones will follow his trade as carpenter under his old foreman. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and serviceable presents from friends here. Her parents came to this city from Maryland, while she herself is a native of Columbus, and received her education in the State Institution here, completing the full course. Since graduation she has been employed in the State bindery. Mr. Jones was educated in the Mississippi Institution, and came here from St. Paul about a year ago and followed his trade. Being well educated, genial in disposition, he soon became a general favorite among the Columbus deaf, who will regret the loss of his society, as well as that of the fair young lady he has taken with him south.

Those of the deaf who were lucky to participate in the wedding reception were Misses Emma Bard, Bertha Dresback, Mrs. Harry Bard, Mr. C. W. Charles and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Greener.

Springfield, Ohio, was visited by a big fire last Saturday evening, which totally destroyed the piano factory of Wickham & Chapman Company, the largest in the world, and thus throwing out of work four hundred and fifty workmen, among whom were eight deaf-mutes, and several of whom were with the company a long time. It is the more unfortunate as but recently two the number had purchased lots near the place, and were beginning to build homes for themselves.

Mr. Howard Barnes, who a few weeks ago, secured employment in the shops, was here Tuesday, on his way home in Morgan County, and he gave us the names of the other deaf employed in the plant, several of whom may likely seek employment in Indiana until the shops of the Company are rebuilt, viz.: Messrs. Milton Beam, Henry J. Swords, Gilbert O. Pitzer, Rufus Jeffries, Frank Reitman, Frank Stokes and Henry Munday.

Mr. and Mrs. Christian Meyer and daughter, Mrs. Heilig, sister of Mrs. Meyer and Miss McClintock, spent several days recently in Detroit and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Perry. Mr. and Mrs. Meyer and Miss McClintock attended a banquet given by the Detroit deaf at the Griswold Hotel, which was a fine affair. The party enjoyed its visit in Michigan's metropolis very much. They also visited Mr. Clemens and met Mrs. Wm. H. Grigsby, who is there for the benefit of her health. Mr. and Mrs. Meyer are back in Cleveland now, and are entertaining the former's son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Bissell, of Alva, Florida. Mr. and Mrs. Bissell will soon move to Tacoma, Washington, State, to reside where Mr. Bissell has secured a good position as a carpenter.

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Pratt are now settled in Columbus, having secured rooms at 830 E. Oak Street, next house to Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Atwood. Mrs. Pratt is more than

glad to be back in Columbus and among friends of many years and school associations. Mr. Pratt for the present is taking trips about the city and finds it has grown considerably since he was a schoolboy, way back at a time when the Institution was yet on the outskirts of the town—corn-fields, meadows and pastures were to the east of it along where the blind Institution is. He does not know when he will leave here, but is ready whenever the word is given by his son Charles.

Our deaf-blind colored boy, John Porter Reiff, has an appetite for fish, and it is likely while at home he didn't get any of this food so the other day he indited the following letter on his type writer to Superintendent Jones.

DEAR MR. JONES:—Please buy fish. Give fish to Mr. Clum. He will fry it on the big stove. I will eat some for my dinner. Good bye, Mr. Jones. JOHN RILEY.

'Tis needless to add the boy got his coveted fish.

We should also last week have added the name of Miss Nettie McGregor, daughter of Mr. R. P. McGregor, as one of the Ohio State University Students. She also enters the Freshman class.

Miss Nannie Kingry, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Kingry, of near Grove City, became a student of Miss Phelps' Academy for girls, on 4th Street, this fall.

The Secretary of the Ladies' Aid Society announces the following:—

HALLOWE'EN MASQUERADE!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—Look in your bandboxes, trunks, in the attic, in the cellar, under the bed, anywhere and everywhere. Do you find any articles of small value that you would be glad to get rid of? If so hand or send such articles to Mrs. Joseph Leib, 255 S. Wilson Ave., or to Miss C. Lamson at the School or at 66 N. Grant Ave.

Such articles must not be too old, torn or broken, but such as could be sold at a small cost. The above-named ladies will cheerfully put forth their best endeavor to help you dispose of the articles.

The First and Second divisions of the Ladies' Aid Society will give a masquerade and rummage sale in the Girls' recreation hall, Saturday evening, Oct. 31st.

Supper, and ice cream and cake will also be served.

An admission of ten cents will be charged at the door.

A policeman in regulation uniform will be in attendance, and any one coming in without the masquerade costume would do well to look out for him—and the consequence of arrest. Fuller particulars will be announced later.

C. G. LAMSON, Sec'y.

Rev. Mr. Whildin, who takes the late Rev. Job. Turner's place as Missionary among the deaf of the South, was the guest of Mr. Robert McGregor, last Saturday. He was shown around the Institution and called upon several of the deaf during the day in company with Mr. McGregor. In the evening, he left for Wheeling, West Va., where he preached to the deaf the next day.

Mrs. Lulu Stelzig Dean, with her husband, was a caller at the Institution Monday afternoon. Her old associates, for she was a teacher here for many years, were all glad to greet her again. Mr. and Mrs. Dean reside in Pittsburg, and were called here by the death of the former's mother.

Sunday, the following deaf visitors were here: Mr. Koelle and Miss Jennie Dubber, of Cleveland, Mr. J. W. W. Powell and Mrs. L. Gibson, of Akron, John Benedict, of Orrville, and E. Drake, of Massillon.

The mother of Miss Jennie Dubber has recently returned from a trip to Europe. Miss Dubber will, in a few days, go on a visit to Detroit, Michigan, to visit relatives and seek recreation for during her mother's absence abroad, she kept house for her.

Mrs. Harry Bard with Miss Eliza Bard were up in Findlay, on the 27th, to visit friends, and report all the deaf there as doing well.

Mr. Ernest Zell reached home yesterday afternoon after a three months' absence in foreign lands. He looked well and somewhat browned. He was glad to get back home, and he says above all there is no better place to live than in America.

Mr. W. G. Wheeler, '06 of Gallaudet College, has been in the City for a few days visiting a relative on the west side. He called at the Institution several times to see the boys and the school.

At teachers meeting Thursday afternoon, Superintendent Jones spoke on the importance of training the younger classes to a better hand writing, and of the reading habit.

Oct. 3, '03. A. B. G.

SERVICES FOR WESTERN NEW YORK.

St. Paul's, Buffalo—Every Sunday at 11 A.M. The Holy Communion will be celebrated on the second Sunday of the month.

St. Luke's, Rochester—On the first Sunday of the month, Holy Communion at 11 A.M. On all other Sundays, Evening Prayer, 7:30 P.M.

Services at other points will be arranged by special appointment.

C. ORVITS DANTZER, Missionary.  
281 Grand Avenue,  
Rochester, N. Y.

NOTICE

The Members of St. Agnes' Mission, Grace Parish, Cleveland, Diocese of Ohio, will have a Social in the Parish House on Saturday evening, October 31st. The Rev. A. W. Mann will hold Services on the following Sunday, All Saints' Day.—at 10 30 A. M. and 3 P. M.

Bishop Francis will make an official Visitation of Christ Church, Indianapolis, on 10 30 A. M. November 15th, to administer Confirmation. The Rev. A. W. Mann expects to be present.



## FANWOOD.

The Eighty-fifth Year Begins.

### NEW CLASSIFICATIONS.

Other News Items of Interest.

From our Regular Correspondent.

For the eighty-fifth time Fanwood has thrown open its doors to all the deaf of New York. On Wednesday morning, September 30th, promptly at 8 o'clock, Principal Currier with all the teachers and officers, met in the chapel, and made classifications for the new year. Smiles were on the faces of all pupils, indicating that a good vacation was spent. Each boy brought to school tales of football, baseball, rowing, etc., while each girl told of enjoying herself in many ways. School gossip was at high tide. Principal Currier expressed his pleasure in seeing such a multitude of deaf pupils assembled, and hoped that the coming school year would excel that of the previous year. He remarked that most of the pupils who were absent were detained at home on account of the Jewish fast-day. Then he arranged the classes by their various sessions, being assisted by Prof. Fox. The Junior Academic class was marked off in the list of classifications, and the teachers were assigned to instruct the various classes. The morning session begins at 8:45 o'clock, and the afternoon session at one o'clock. Principal Currier made the presentation of two charts, for the use of the pupils in number work, given by Mr. Andrews, of the Department of Public Instruction. He remarked that it would be of great aid to pupils who desire to delve into the mysteries of mathematics. Then he said that the State has made it necessary for every teacher to report the number of pages read by each pupil, and he expected to see it strictly observed. The classifications being made, all the pupils retired to the school-rooms to resume their studies for the new school year.

With the opening of the new year comes news that the teachers are not to board at school. They are to board around the neighborhood of the school, so that access to this Institution may be easily had. The reason given is that the rooms formerly occupied by the teachers are to be converted into a dormitory for use of the kindergarten boys when they are to be transferred to the new Mansion House. The new Mansion House will be occupied by the nursery and class-rooms.

For the past few years, Paul Dittmar, president and organizer of the Physical Culture Club, has been studying all the magazines pertaining to physical culture. He is an advocate of Bernard MacFadden's teachings. A club was formed a year ago, with honorable Paul at the head having a membership of over twenty. Their resolution was to develop their muscular power by gymnasium work, and the use of sweet-meats being strictly prohibited. The Club met the latter part of the week, and unanimously elected the following officers and members. President, Paul Dittmar; Vice-President, George Rau; Treasurer, Barnett Zwofke; Secretary, "Lincoln" Westlake, and Corresponding Secretary, Fred G. King. Members, A. Dempsey, R. Annette, and S. Freedman. The officers and members will sometimes be seen hard at work using their muscular power at work in the gymnasium.

Baseball still continues to be as popular as ever at school here. Games are being played almost every day, and enthusiastic admirers discussing the scores of them. Groups may be seen here and there on the yard discussing the scores of the leading baseball teams as reported by morning daily papers, among them being Jacob Schwartz and Barnett Zwofke.

The cadet officers are comfortably nestled in their new sleeping quarters. Their rooms are in the Academic building, the rooms from which they moved are to be used as class-rooms. The new sleeping quarters are situated on side of the Main building, on the second floor, facing the Hudson River. The officers feel perfectly at home, and can view all nature moving in grand procession before them on the river. There are three partitioned rooms, the first having five officers, the second four, and the third three, making a total of twelve cadet officers. Among last summer's graduates were many cadet officers, and consequently, there are only five remaining officers. The only remaining officers are Captain Zwofke, Vernon Birk, S. Freedman, Jacob Schwartz, and Robert Westlake. The other seven are to be chosen some day this week.

The pupils have been thinking of subscribing for the purchase of a new foot-ball. They may be seen some day playing a game called Gaelic foot-ball, on the boys' yard. Mr. Zell, art instructor, of Columbus, Ohio, was a caller at the Institution Wednesday afternoon. He visited the art department, to inspect specimens of the art work done by the pupils. He will exhibit some of our work at the World's Fair at St. Louis, should the work prove excellent.

Ten boys were transferred from the Mansion House to this school on Friday, October 2d. Among them are the Mofsovitze twins, and the tutors have some difficulty in telling them apart.

The pupils' library has been made larger by the addition of bound magazines. The magazines were taken from the reading-room of the school, and it is hoped all will be benefited in knowledge by them.

Captain Barnett Zwofke and Max Kisberg visited the Westchester School on Thursday afternoon, during their stay at home. They talked with the deaf-mutes there, and returned to school the next morning.

Miss George, one of our teachers, instructing the kindergarten boys at the Mansion House, has been married. Only two teachers are missed by the pupils.

Owing to the delayed completion of the stairway on the boys side of the Academic building, the boys have been compelled to gain entrance to the class-rooms by way of the new portico.

Misses Green and Hillman, two teachers from the School for the Deaf at Providence, Rhode Island, are the two new teachers, who take the place of Miss Wells and George. Cadet Charles Wiemuth spent the Summer with his father traveling in Berlin, Germany. He returned to school with stories of trips across the briny deep in an ocean greyhound.

Miss Ella Custer, has been appointed in the place of Mrs. Looser, as housekeeper.

Miss Ida Williams has been appointed assistant to Mrs. Custer, our housekeeper, and instructor in dressmaking in the place of Miss Wallace.

Mr. James Daly, our new night supervisor, has been appointed to take the place of Mr. Hanson, who resigned.

Miss Mildred Robinson has been appointed a nurse in the place of Miss Hampson, who resigned.

of meat as a pleasant memento of his visit.

Later he ventures inside the bars, carrying some simple weapon—a whip, a rod, perhaps a broom, which is more formidable than might be supposed, through the jab of its sharp bristles. One tamer used a common chair with much success against unbroken lions. If the creature came at him, there were the four legs in his face; and soon the chair came to represent boundless power to that ignorant lion. He feared it and hated it, as was seen on one occasion when the tamer left it in the cage and the lion promptly tore it into splinters.

Days may pass before the lion will let his tamer do more than merely stay inside the cage at a distance. Very well; the tamer stays there. He waits hour after hour, week after week, until a time comes when the lion will let him move nearer, will permit the touch of his hand, will come forward for a piece of meat, and at last treat him like a friend, so that finally he may sit there quite at ease, and even read his newspaper, as one man did.

Lastly begins the practice of tricks; the lion must spring to a pedestal and be fed; he must jump from one pedestal to another and be fed, must keep a certain pose and be fed. A bit of meat is always the final argument, and the tamer wins (if he wins at all, for sometimes he fails) by patience and kindness.

"There is no use getting angry with a lion," said a well-known tamer to me, "and there is no use carrying a revolver. If you shoot a lion or injure him with any weapon, it is your loss, for you must buy another lion, and the chances are that he will kill you anyway, if he starts to do it. The thing is to keep him from starting."—St. Nicholas.

### RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class, at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Rose.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

All Angels' Mission, Chicago.

The Rev. A. W. Mann will officiate on Sunday, October 11th, at 10:45 A.M., and 3 P.M. The Holy Communion will be administered at the Morning Service.

### The Increased Popularity of the Eden Musee.

Ever since its organization the Eden Musee has been a popular success. At the annual meeting of the stockholders held a few days ago, the report showed that the past year was the most successful in its history. It was decided to increase the attractions and make the Musee more popular than ever. The result is that from now on visitors to the Musee will be more pleased than ever. This policy has been arranged. The Musee is to become one of the great musical centers of New York City; it is to continue to hold the chief place in moving pictures, and also to have the most complete and up-to-date wax collection in the world. The new German Orchestra has been increased and during the coming year it will make a specialty of classical music. A large number of new moving pictures have been secured and they be of special interest to lovers of history. One series just placed on exhibition shows in a number of tableaux the Rise and Fall of Napoleon's Life are reproduced, including several battles. His death on St. Helena is the last. Of course it is not pretended that these pictures are original. It is simply a reproduction made at an enormous expense. Other historical scenes are being rehearsed for reproduction. The reproduction of the Napoleon series cost over \$15,000. Many other important pictures are being shown. A large collection of mysterious pictures is being shown and they are as astonishing as they are interesting. Visitors to New York should make the Musee one of their chief places of amusement.

Of course a wild-beast tamer should have a quick eye and delicate sense of hearing so that he may be warned of a sudden spring at him or a rush from behind and it is important that he be a sober man, for alcohol breaks the nerve or gives a false courage worse than folly; but the quality on which he must chiefly rely and which alone can make him a great tamer—not a second-rate bungler—is a genuine fondness for his animals. This does not mean that the animals will necessarily be fond of him, some will fear and hate him. Nor will the trainer's fondness protect him from fang and claw.

We shall see that there is danger always, accident often, but without the fondness there would be greater danger and more frequent accident. A fondness for lions and tigers gives sympathy for them, sympathy gives understanding of them, and understanding gives mastery of them, or as much mastery as is possible. What but this fondness would keep a tamer constantly with his animals, not only in the public show (the easiest part), but in the dens, in the treacherous runaway, in the strange night hours, in the early morning romp, when no one is looking when there is no reason for being with them except the tamer's own joy in it.

I do not purpose now to present in detail the method of taming wild beasts, rather what happens after they are tamed; but I may say that a lion-tamer always begins by spending weeks or months in gaining a new animal's confidence.

Day after day he will stand for a long time outside the cage, merely looking at the lion, talking to him, impressing upon the beast a general familiarity with his voice and person. And each time, as he goes away, he is careful to toss a piece

## SHADOW PANTOMIME AND SOCIAL

GIVEN BY THE

## Hollywood Club

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE

Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes

IN THE

## Guild Room

OF

St. Ann's Church,

148th St., West of Amsterdam Ave.

ON

Saturday Ev'ng

Oct. 17, 1903

TICKETS, 25 Cents

COMMITTEE:

Henry Beberman, Chairman.  
John H. Keiser. Murray Campbell.

Come Everybody and Help the Home!!

## SECOND HALLOWE'EN

RECEPTION

OF THE

BROOKLYN DEAF-MUTES' CLUB

TO BE HELD AT

EHRLER'S FULTON PALACE

300 Fulton Street,  
bet. Pierrepont and Clinton Sts.,  
BROOKLYN.

Saturday, Oct. 31, 1903

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

John D. Shea, John M. Jackson, Thomas O'Grady.

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS.

Five minutes' walk from the Bridge.

Prize! Prize! Prize!

## RESERVED SPACE

Second Annual Masquerade Ball of the Brooklyn Deaf-Mutes' Club, will be held at the New Liederkranz Hall, on Saturday, January 30th, 1904.

[Particulars later.]

## BASKET BALL.

Silent Five

-VS-

Xavier A. C.

TO BE HELD AT

DR. SAVAGE'S GYMNASIUM  
308-310 West 59th St.

Saturday, No. 7, 1903

Doors open at 7:30 P.M.  
Game called at 8:15 P.M.

ADMISSION, - - - 25 CENTS

## Boarders Wanted.

A deaf-mute can get board or furnished room. Address: Mrs. McKenrah, 232 West 144th Street, between 7th and 8th Avenues, New York City.

## Wanted

A reliable deaf woman or house-keeper. General house work and charge of two children; steady place if suitable. References references required. Middle aged woman preferred. Address to P. S. Engelhardt, 671 Superior Street, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

## Photographs.

## BUFFALO 1901

Empire State Convention Teachers of the Deaf Supt's and Principals

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Silver..... 1.25

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750 F Street North. WASHINGTON, D.C.

## AN APRON AND NECK-TIE PARTY

GIVEN BY

The New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society

## FOR THE BENEFIT FUND

Ladies will please make an apron and a neck-tie for gentlemen. Prizes for lady who wears the prettiest apron, and gentleman who selects the tie to match. Also one for the most comical one.

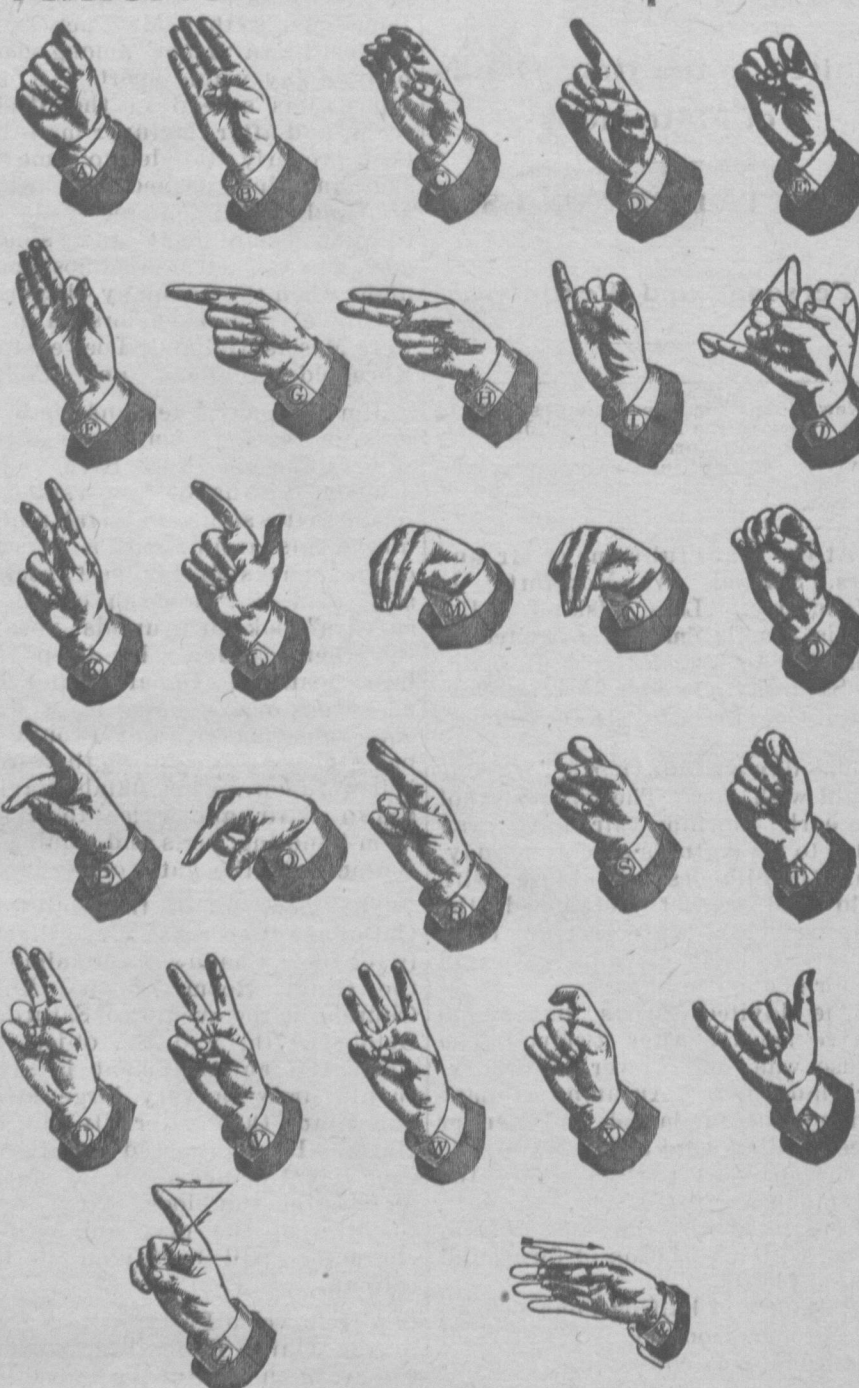
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November 7, 1903

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Arthur L. Thomas, John B. Ward.

## American Manual Alphabet.



## THIRTEENTH SEASON

## Entertainment and Reception

OF THE

## Deaf-Mutes' Union League

On Saturday evening,  
December 19, 1903

AT TERRACE GARDEN,  
58th Street, near 3d Ave.

Theatrical performance to be participated in by members, and by professional talent.

Music by Professor Hoefinger.

Admission, - - - 50 cents

## Committee on Arrangements:

S. A. GOMPRECHT, Chairman, S. HIRSCH, JR., Treasurer,  
210 East 61st Street. 210 East 103th Street.

HARRY GLOISTEIN, L. H. METZGER,

R. B. MCGINNIS.

A. C. BACHRACH.....Business Manager.

EMIL BASCH.....Stage Director.

[Particulars Later.]

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